

THE FIRST ACT.

Judge Milo Blair Marries a Couple of Forepaugh's People.

The thirty-first day of July, 1891, and the city of Sedalia will be pleasantly remembered, no doubt, by Mr. Karligan Grant and Miss Louisa Schaffer, who were married this morning by Justice Milo Blair at his office. The young lady and gentleman, a short while after the arrival of the great Forepaugh Show, of which they are members, repaired to the magistrate's office and signified their desire to enter into the matrimonial estate.

Judge Blair with a smile that was child-like and bland, expressed his willingness and pleasure at the prospect of making two young people still happier, and lost no time in rising from his seat and uniting Mr. Grant and Miss Schaffer as man and wife.

The newly married couple, who are both handsome and happy, will make their wedding tour under the auspices of James E. Cooper. If certain features of the performances under the great canvas should prove more brilliant than usual to-night, the audience will know why.

A FATAL QUARREL.

At Higginsville Causes the Death of Dr. B. F. Wilson.

A most unfortunate affair occurred in Higginsville, Tuesday evening, which though at first considered of but little consequence, yesterday morning resulted in the death of Dr. B. F. Wilson, Jr., for a number of years of that city. On the evening above named some difficulty occurred between Wilson and F. R. Butler, an oil dealer in Higginsville, in front of the residence of the latter. According to the evidence given at the inquest, Butler was in his yard on his knees cutting grass around shrubbery. Wilson stopped at the front gate and a quarrel ensued. The lie was passed several times. Butler finally went to the fence and struck Wilson. Wilson rushed through the gate and retaliated. Butler then dealt the second blow. Wilson staggered and threw his right hand to his forehead. He then rushed to his house, which is next door, procured a knife and attempted to make for Butler, but was prevented by the city marshal, who placed Wilson under arrest and took him to the calaboose. A physician was called, and his wound, which was a small scalp wound of about three inches over his left eye, was dressed and the flow of blood controlled, about 9 o'clock last night. Wilson was completely overcome and went into a sort of a stupor, from which he never rallied. After a thorough examination the following day, it was discovered that the skull had been punctured and that the instrument had even penetrated the brain. The wound was evidently inflicted with a sharp pointed instrument. What this instrument was none of the witnesses knew. Immediately after the inquest F. R. Butler was arrested, taken to Lexington and placed in jail. The remains of Dr. Wilson will be taken to Slater to-night for interment. Dr. Wilson was a young man, 26 years of age, and for several years served as physician for the Chicago and Alton railroad.

A MURDERER IN MALE ATTIRE.

An unknown woman attired in men's clothing entered the room of Volia Clow at Minnie Dixon's notorious house in St. Joseph by means of a ladder at 4 o'clock yesterday morning and cut the girl's throat, besides otherwise frightfully injuring her. The girl was rendered unconscious, and was not found until noon yesterday. She is not yet dead but cannot live. Her hands were frightfully cut, caused by attempting to stay the weapon with which her assailant hacked her. In one clinched hand was a lot of long hair pulled from the head of the marauder, which is the only clue the police have.

SHOT HIS WIFE.

Henry Farris, a colored man, at Fulton, had some difficulty with his wife a few days since. Wednesday night they agreed to separate, and he declared that if he lived till morning he would kill her. Yesterday morning he loaded an old shotgun and went out in search of the object of his wrath. He found her at the lower end of Jefferson street, near the creek, coming up toward her house. He secreted himself in the high weeds near by, and when she got opposite him he raised up and said: "Your days are



"MOTHERS, I WARN YOU!"

Watch carefully your daughter's health. When the appetite fails, or there is a growing nervous irritability, extreme lassitude, emaciation, the voice trembles, the step is irresolute, eyelids droop, and expression languid, then devote one hour to a thorough investigation of the cause.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound

acts promptly in such cases; by its use your daughter will be speedily restored to health. It is the only Positive Cure and Legitimate Remedy for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women. Every Druggist sells it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

Send two 2-cent stamps for Mrs. Pinkham's beautiful 50-page illustrated book, entitled "GUIDE TO HEALTH AND ETC." It contains a volume of valuable information. It has saved lives, and may save yours.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

ended." She cried, "don't shoot me." But the heartless wretch leveled his gun and fired. Three buckshot entered the body of his wife, and two lodged in the neck of her little sister and one in the child's side just under the arm. The wounds are considered dangerous, but not necessarily fatal. Farris was arrested and is now in jail.

MAIL AGENT ARRESTED.

L. P. Larkin, a well known mail agent on the Missouri Pacific, was arrested Friday night by Post Office Inspector J. W. Freeman, on the charge of opening registered letters, at Carthage, Mo. Freeman had been working up the case for two months past, and Friday night brought the affair to a focus. At Kansas City he mailed a decoy letter to the Carthage office, and when the letter reached there it was mutilated and bore evidence of having been tampered with. Freeman obtained a warrant from Commissioner J. D. Perkins and went to Joplin, where he placed Larkin under arrest. The latter manifested great surprise. Mail Clerk Dawson was put on in Larkin's place and took his run to Kansas City. Larkin was taken to Carthage and then taken to Kansas City by Inspector Freeman, for preliminary examination. Larkin is a married man and has been running on the road for twelve years. He is an old soldier, and has been much esteemed.

NEATLY FOILED.

A Smooth Villian Attempted to Kidnap a Child at the Union Depot Yesterday Morning—Officer McGhee to the Rescue.

Yesterday morning a "smooth" gentleman endeavored to entice a child away from the Union depot.

The man had in his charge a "big headed" boy which he exhibited here show day, and was at the point of leaving the city, when he espied a child in the waiting room, without an attendant.

He placed his "fake" exhibition on the cars and returned to the depot and engaged in conversation with the child who, innocently disclosed to him that she had got lost from her uncle. He, with flattering tongue, painted the future as a green and beautiful field, and soon had the child enchanted with his fine word pictures.

He then took her to the train. Officer McGhee, who fortunately happened along at that time, had his attention called to the matter and went to the car and demanded the child.

The gentleman followed the officer to the platform and endeavored to regain the girl, who was by this time crying. He tried to pass himself off as a United States officer and refused, at first, to take any notice of McGhee's authority. He, however, taking a second thought made himself scarce around the depot.

The child was turned over to the depot maid, who kindly cared for it. The truant uncle shortly afterwards returned, and lovingly embraced the little one. He left on the morning train for his home.

WANTED.

A white servant girl at southwest corner 11th street and Washington avenue.

WARFARE IN BOONVILLE.

City Marshal Tallafiero Calls Lawyer Johnston a Liar and Receives a Slap in the Face.

A Colored Preacher and a Solid Negro Jury the Cause of a Thrilling Scene in The Mayor's Court.

The leafy and vine clad city of Boonville, sitting upon her many gently sloping hills, where the tall oaks cast a grateful shade and the vast vineyards are purple and fragrant, has been agitated from centre to circumference the past week over an African warfare, the participants in which, having got into court, have also involved the officials and some of the local lawyers.

A week ago a negro Baptist preacher of that place, named H. H. Wilbourne, and a number of his brethren engaged in a fierce midnight street battle, in which razors flashed in the moonlight and blood flowed copiously, especially from wounds inflicted upon the preacher.

The negroes were all promptly arrested and taken before Mayor Swap, where they gave bond for their appearance at the trial, which was set for last Friday night. At the appointed time the court room was packed with blacks and whites to witness or participate in the proceedings. City Attorney W. M. Draffen, for the prosecution, and Mr. J. H. Johnston, and A. C. Widdicombe were among the lawyers represented in the case.

The previous afternoon City Marshal W. W. Tallafiero had summoned the jury of six men and to the consternation of those interested in the case and to that of the community in general, everyone of the jurymen was a negro. This was the first time in the history of the beautiful city by the Big Muddy that a negro jury had ever been summoned and it necessarily shocked the aesthetic Boonvillians.

When the court opened Friday night the sable jury sat in solemn dignity in their appointed places. The spectacle was a novel one indeed, and caused a murmur to run through the crowded assemblage.

Presently Lawyer Johnston arose and in his preliminary remarks took occasion to charge Marshal Tallafiero with packing the jury.

Tallafiero, who is a small man, who commanded a colored company in the late war and who distinguished himself in the capture of John Oscar Turlington, told Johnston in fiery language, that he was a liar. The hateful word had hardly escaped the marshal's lips when Johnston struck him in the face and then the battle opened in earnest. The fight waged hottest around and above Mayor Swap's bald head, and was not stopped until policemen and spectators had interfered. The scene was one of wildest confusion. Many of the men tried to get out of the hall, while others dipped under chairs and tables. It is said that Speed Stephens, at the first blow, slid under the mayor's desk and did not budge forth for an hour.

The result was that the offensive negro jury was discharged and Officer Spahr was empowered to summon a new jury. He did this and selected white men, when the trial proceeded and continued until 2 o'clock yesterday morning, the preacher being found guilty and fined \$10.

There are several other charges against the Rev. Wilbourne and there is fear that serious trouble will yet be experienced. The negroes are divided into two factions on the question and hate each other with extreme malignity.

To add to the complications of this negro war in Boonville, a certain colored girl gave birth to an illegitimate child there yesterday, and the enemies of the negro preacher, who is as black as the ace of spades, freely accuse him of knowing something about the paternity of this new coon which has come to town.

BOUND FOR DETROIT.

Two extra passenger trains passed east last night, loaded with G. A. R. veterans bound for the national encampment, which opens at Detroit, Michigan, on the 3rd inst.

THE FIRST STEP.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, health condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alternative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c at Mertz & Hale's Drug store.



A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard. Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome. No other baking powder does such work.

THIEVES' REWARD.

Two Boys Steal a Number of Fire Arms and Shoot Themselves.

Wichita, Kan., August 1.—Two boys, Roxie Williams and Charles Moore, were found in a park this morning badly wounded. The latter fatally. They had stolen a number of pistols from a store last night and went out shooting. This afternoon Williams had a broken knee and Moore a bullet through the abdomen, from the effects of which he has since died.

OLATHE'S FIRE.

Olathe, Kan., Aug. 1.—The Olathe cannery factory burned at 10 o'clock last night. The cannery factory included also a feed and chop mill. All the buildings and their entire contents were consumed. Loss on goods \$12,000, with \$6,000 insurance.

The factory has been in operation but three years and canned annually \$50,000 in goods. It gave employment during the canning season to over 100 people. While the loss is heavy on the owners, the whole country is badly damaged by the loss of it as a ready market for fruit of every description. The origin of the fire is unknown.

A GIRL'S ROMANCE.

St. Louis, Aug. 1.—Maud Estabrook, at one time a ribbon clerk in a dry goods establishment in this city, is an heiress to a fortune in Leeds, England, and has been found in Salt Lake City by a Scotland Yard officer who has been following her all around the world. She is now the thirteenth settled wife of Mormon Elder Jencks, and is so satisfied with Mormonism that she refused to accompany Inspector Watking back to Leeds to claim her inheritance. She eloped from Vienna with an attaché of the English legation, who committed suicide on the way over here by jumping over board. The girl drifted west with a traveler, became a dry goods clerk here, went to St. Paul as governess for a Rhode Island family and then went to Salt Lake.

A BOY DIES IN AWFUL AGONY.

Wichita, Kan., July 31.—Robert Tankersly, 12 years old, died yesterday afternoon from hydrophobia. For several hours he was in convulsions and it was as much as four men could do to hold him on his bed. He was bitten a couple of months ago about the face and neck, but the wound soon healed. Three days ago hydrophobic symptoms began to develop and yesterday morning he had his first convulsion, but they did not last long. This morning he was attacked again, this time fatally.

PROGRESS OF THE SURVEY.

R. B. McKinnon, who has the management of the S. M. & S. railway is registered at Hotel Kaiser. Mr. McKinnon, arrived very late Friday night, having completed the survey within ten miles of Sedalia. When seen by a BAZOO reporter he said: "I have just ten men in my corps and we are making remarkably good time. The country is very rough south of here but we are doing it up in good shape. We crossed the Narrow Gauge at Lincoln, Mo., and that will bring the survey in on the west side of Sedalia, and we will be in here in about a week." Mr. McKinnon is an old hand at the "biz" and can be relied upon for what he says.

JULIUS GESSNER.

Stole a Shotgun, a Rifle and Ten Dollars in Money From a Farmer Near Centerville, and was Arrested Last Night.

Julius Gessner, a young Swede, was arrested last night about 12 o'clock by Police Officer John Scalley for stealing goods and money to the amount of \$90, from a farmer by the name of Gus Veon near Centerville, Mo.

Julius Gessner was arrested Thursday night by Officer Gossage for trespassing on the property of the Missouri Pacific railway company. He pleaded guilty before Judge Halstead Friday morning and was fined \$5 and costs. He was released from the city jail last night and given a chance to leave town.

Mr. Veon saw by the Sedalia papers that Gessner had been arrested and came to Sedalia in search of him.

Last night Deputy Sheriff Barnett received a message from W. A. Caldwell, constable of Warrensburg, stating that he had a warrant for Gessner's arrest.

Police Officer Scalley found his man in East Sedalia and after a hot chase collared him. He was taken to the county jail and locked up. He admitted to having taken the good, which consisted of a shot gun, valued at \$75, and a rifle, but denied the theft of the \$10.

Mr. Veon stated to a reporter that Gessner had been employed by him to work on a thresher on a farm three miles from Centerville, Mo., and on the night of the 15th inst. Suddenly he left the premises, taking with him the goods as above stated. He went to Warrensburg where he pawned the articles to Barnes & Liddle, pawnbrokers. The receipt for the goods was found on his person when searched at the jail. He will be taken back to Holden Monday.

NOT A BIT UNHAPPY.

Anarchist Spies' Proxy Widow. Now Mrs. Malato, Maligned by a Newspaper.

New York, August 1.—The young woman who made herself known through her devotion to Anarchist Spies can not live quietly. When she married August Spies by proxy just before he was hanged much was said and printed about her. Then for months interesting stories were printed about her in Chicago. When imaginations began to fail Nina Van Zandt rested in quiet.

Then came the announcement of her engagement to Raphael Malato. Of course, people were interested in that and in the wedding, which took place in the Van Zandt's home, in Schiller street, Chicago, on July 16.

It was a fine wedding. Nina looked particularly well in her white satin gown, with the diamond star at her throat. The bridegroom gave her the star, it is said.

Malato and his wife came to New York a week ago Tuesday last on their wedding journey. They went to the hotel at No. 237 East Fourteenth street. There they remained until Tuesday morning.

Of course, people like to know about Nina Van Zandt and her youthful husband being in New York. They very likely would have had a pleasant stay in this city had it not been for a certain newspaper.

The Herald prints a slanderous story about Nina Van Zandt-Malato. It is without any possible excuse. Here are extracts:

I discovered yesterday, upon the very best of authority, that although the honeymoon is only two weeks old, it has a ready disintegrator and floated off in small pieces invisible to the eye of sympathy. In other words, Nina, the bride of two weeks is very miserable with her boy husband.

Of course, she has spoken of this to nobody, but kept the secret locked up in the innermost recesses of her bosom. She does not, however possess sufficient powers to conceal her sufferings from curious eyes, what is still more to the point, she cannot prevent her husband from making an exhibition of himself in public.

Then the article goes on to speak flippantly of Malato's manner toward his wife:

The young husband makes little attempt to conceal his bad temper. He speaks no English, but it is possible to be just as ugly as a Caliban to a woman in the soft Italian language. After the couple had gone to their

rooms Malato's irritated tones could be heard as he found fault with her and everything she did. He would pour perfect cascades of reproaches upon her.

And she? In vain the eavesdroppers waited to hear pay him back in kind; but the widow of the disunited Spies, the woman who could sacrifice everything for an idea, was speechless before the unreasonable wrath of her boy husband. To none of his reproaches did she hazard a reply except in tears.

When Nina read that story she looked very white indeed. She and husband decided to leave the city at once. They packed their trunks and left the hotel before 8 o'clock.

Both were very much excited over the Herald article. They pronounced it a brutal slander.

"I am neither Socialist nor Anarchist," said Mrs. Malato, "and I might as well have that distinctly understood. Nor is my husband. My sympathies were with the Anarchists during their arraignment. I liked Spies and wished to save him—that's all. I am not an Anarchist. I am a wife, happy with my husband, but grieved that we should wantonly be assailed."

Mr. Malato thinks the story was inspired by a newspaper reporter to whom he refused an interview.

They are at present visiting friends in Jersey and expect to sail for Havre on Saturday.

The manager of the hotel is Milo Hi Reversi. He is a brother-in-law of the proprietor. Mr. Reversi was indignant over the publication.

"There is no truth in that story," said he positively. "There is no doubt but that Malato acts rather uncomfortably at times. Malato is young, and, I think, rather affected in his way. If he ever treated his wife badly in this house I never heard of it, and such a thing could hardly have taken place without its reaching my ears."

"It is outrageous that the Herald should publish such a thing. Even if it were true, it seems to me that it is beneath the dignity of a great newspaper to play the spy—to have its employees act as eavesdroppers. Perhaps they tried to hire some of the servants to listen at the keyholes."

"It seems to me that things are coming to a pretty pass when a man and his wife cannot go on a wedding journey without a newspaper having men following them about to see if he treats her exactly up to the newspaper standard of domesticity."

"I do not know whether or not Nina Van Zandt is unhappy with her husband. It is not my business, I suppose they are happy, because I have seen nothing which would lead me to a contrary opinion. Truly it seems to me very strange that a newspaper would seek to learn the secrets locked in the heart of a young woman. At this rate a man will soon be expected to send daily bulletins to the newspapers telling it exactly what are his relations with his wife."

Chicago, July 29.—Dispatches from New York telling that Nina Van Zandt-Spies-Malato was ill-treated by her husband have created much surprise here. Mrs. Van Zandt, the young woman's mother, was very indignant and said the story was false in every particular. She had heard from her daughter every day. The letters were all happy in tone.

In regard to the Malato's delay in sailing for Europe Mrs. Van Zandt said: "I am responsible for it. For some years I have been little better than an invalid. Shortly after my daughter's marriage I became subject to fainting spells. This left me in a serious condition. I had no one to remain home with me except Nina. She offered to postpone the trip abroad, but I told her it was not necessary. Recently my condition has become so serious that I have written her to be prepared to return at a moment's notice."

"A friend of our family arrived in the city from New York a couple of days ago and informed me that Nina was supremely happy. I would like to know the exact source of these unpleasant rumors. They are exceedingly annoying, though one has no cause to believe them."

HOP TEA THE STRONGEST ALLOWED.

Hutchinson, Kansas, July 31.—The council passed an ordinance a few weeks ago fixing the license on hop tea and "B. B." at \$300 per annum, to be paid six months in advance. Eight places took out the license, expecting under the head of "B. B." to sell beer. Monday they were all pulled for violation of the law and today Greenfield, the manufacturer of the "B. B." was fined \$100 and given thirty days in jail. He testified that "B. B." should have but 2 per cent of alcohol, while the analysis of goods brought from him showed 5 per cent.